It now provides that all male citizens of the United States above the age of twentyone years, who are actual residents on the 21st day of October, 1893, and have been such residents for thirty days prior there-to of that part of Oklahoma Territory opened to settlement by proclamation of the President, Sept. 16, 1893, known as the Cherokee Outlet, shall be entitled to vote and hold office at the first municipal election held in the said Cherokee Outlet for the organization of city, village and town

Mr. Lodge spoke in advocacy of his proposed amendment to the rules providing that no Senator shall read a printed or written speech and Senators present and not voting shall be counted as present for the purpose of making a quorum. Mr. Lodge said it had been held by the United States Supreme Court that a member sient and present was therefore acquiescent, and, for the purpose of making a quorum, could be counted. "Oh, no," said Mr. Gray, "it was merely held that the House of Representatives had the right to make its own rules."

A TRAVESTY ON EVERY RULE. Mr. Lodge said it had been held by the State courts and by the English courts, as far back as the time of Lord Beaconsfield, that presence and silence in a corporate board constituted acquiescence. The present condition of the Senate was an absolute travesty on every rule of parliamen-

tary proceedure. Mr. Stewart thought the present debate would go down in history as the most important and instructive (excluding, of course, the humble part he had taken in it) that had ever been conducted in any

parliamentary body.

Mr. Vest said his experience had taught him to believe that a written speech was much more effective than an oral one. The best speeches he had ever heard in the Senate for effect upon the people of the country had been written speches, and this, he could say without prejudice, as it was not his custom to deliver written speeched in the Senate. In regard to a cloture rule, Mr. Vest said that if the action of a minority in resisting the votes of the maority had no other defense in American history the defeat of the force bill would consecrate it, to a large extent, with the American people. If the Senate had been as false to all the precedents of American history and to the liberty-loving instincts of the American people as was another tribunal in regard to the force bill the country would have been in a different condition to-day-the States with their autonomy destroyed, a large portion of a great people struck down by federal authorwhile the minions of partisan power would have looted and reveled in the de-

struction wrought.

"I thank heaven" said Mr. Vest, with much feeling, "that there was one time in our history when a minority, under the rules of the Senate, were able to defeat that infamous legislation, and I am glad that the junior Senator from Massachusetts can hear now in this tribunal the deliberate judgment of one Senator that that single incident furnished a whole acre of argument for the resistance of a minority, so far as the rules of the legislative body will permit, to grossly outrageous legislation which involves the autonomy of the States and the liberties of the entire people. Mr President, whatever the Senate may do, this is not the time to consider it. I honestly believe that we can never arrive at a solution of the question that is harassing us and the country until all parties are satisfied, as I am satisfied, that unconditional repeal cannot be had in the

"Will you please explain to us," asked Mr. Hill, "what you mean by your confidence in the fact that the unconditional repeal bill cannot pass the Senate? Why, if a majority is in favor of it, can it not be passed?

"If the Senator from New York," replied Mr. Vest, "having read the rules and having witnessed our proceedings under these rules for two months, cannot answer that satisfactorily to himself it would be arrogant vanity for me to attempt it. (Laughter.) There is no intelligent man in this Union who does not know that the Senate cannot pass this bill." "I think that is the only answer the Senator can make," said Mr. Hill.
"It is sufficient," Mr. Vest replied. "We

are confronted with a condition and not a Mr. Hill-If the rules of the Senate absolutely prevent the passage of a bill which a majority desire to pass then it strikes me that the best thing for the Senate to do is to endeavor to amend the rules so that a majority can pass a bill that they

desire to pass. Mr. Vest-Yes, Mr. President, I heard that when we were discussing the force bill, in varied intonation and with much rhetorical utterance, but the rules were not changed.

Mr. Aldrich-Does not the Senator believe that if a majority of the Senate had been in favor of what he chooses to call the force bill the rules would have been amended and the bill would have passed? A "CZAR" REED NEEDED.

Mr. Vest-Why, no. As the rules exist, until you get in the chair an occupant who will strike down the rule permitting onefifth of the Senators present to demand the yeas and nays, and who will put a question and carry it without regard to the votes of Senators, you cannot effect, against the opposition of one-fifth of the Senators present, any legislation which is so odious as to require and demand their action. If any oracle can be found who will solve the difficulty and tell us how we can pass the pending measure, or any other, with the opposition that exists to it in this body, I shall come to the conclusion that omniscience has imparted itself to an individual and given him a solution which has not yet been

Mr. Aldrich-The party of the Senator from Missouri is charged with the responsibility of legislation not only in this body but in every department of the government. If one-fifth of the Senate can prevent any action now upon any subject, how does that Senator expect to pass the bill reported by the Senator from New York, (Mr. Hill) to repeal the election laws? How does the Senator expect that his party will carry out its pledges for tariff reform if the doctrine laid down by him is to prevail and is the correct doctrine for the government of the Senate? Would not one-fifth of the Senators upon this side be justified in preventing

what we believe to be ruinous legislation? Mr. Vest-A second Daniel come judgment. (Laughter.) I have not said it is the correct doctrine. I have simply called attention to the fact, which everyone knows to exist, that a certain status is upon us. If it is not so, I will be obliged to the Senator from Rhode Island if he will tell me what he would do. Mr. Aldrich-If I had my way the Senate

would change its rules. Mr. Vest-But you have not got your way. (Laughter.) If the Senator had his way he would have passed the force bill, but, thank God, he did not have it. Mr. Aldrich said the reason he did not have his way was because a majority of the Senate voted the other way. If a majority of the Senate had been in favor of changing the rules at that time they would have been changed and the force bill would

have passed. "It would not have passed," said Mr. Vest, "and every intelligent Senator here, I undertake to say, will grant it to himself, if not publicly." Mr. Vest said when the election repeal bill and the tariff bills were reached the Democrats would attempt to solve the questions, and the responsibility

of defeating the will of the majority would rest where it belonged. Mr. Hill said he repudiated the doctrine that one-fifth of the Senate could absolutely prevent legislation. The power to make rules implied the power to change them, and the Senate could not, by the adoption of any set of rules, absolutely prevent itself-from legislating. It could not tie itself up so that by reason of its rules it was impossible for the majority to legislate, and the minority could dictate legislation.

Mr. Vest inquired whether the Senator

from New York meant to say the majority

in the Senate could change the rules without debate. Mr. Hill replied that the question of the limitation of debate was within the discretion of a majority of the Senate. That solved the question. He had heard a great deal in the debate about the tyranny of the majority in its bona fide efforts to pas the repeal bill, and it had been repeatedly asked what could be worse than the tyranny of the majority. He answered the tyranny of the minority. The failure of the bill would have to be attributed to both political parties, and not to only one. "Has it come to this," asked Mr. Hill in closing, "that the Senate is powerless, first, to legislate, and, second, to change its rules so that it can legislate hereafter? If it has,

it might as well disband. Mr. Call, rising to a personal explanation, said he was willing, whenever debate was exhausted, to vote.

THE REPEAL BILL DEFEATED. At 1 o'clock the repeal bill was laid before the Senate. Mr. Jones then took the floor and proceeded to deal with the function of | num, Montgomery, Hopkins and Payne, tomoney, its value and how it was regulated. Mr. Jones occupied the floor until 3, and then, as he was not well, said he would retume at another time. He was astonished that men credited with intelligence should ave said that the debate was simply a lonsumption of time. That was not true. At 3:45 he asked the indulgence of the Sen-Lte, and said that in a day or two he would reply to what he called "the rather flippant statement of the Senator from New Jersey (Mr. McPherson) concerning the cost of the production of silver."

Mr. McPherson cited as authority for his statement certain English writers and the

- - 1 bis election by a largely in

Director of the United States Mint, and inquired of Mr. Jones where he could find

any better authority.
"I will tell you," said Mr. Jones. "The Senator from Nevada, who is now on the floor, and who is not very high authority either. Mr. Peffer then took the floor. Mr. Palmer, of Illinois, got into a parliamentary squabble with Senators Kyle and Allen. Mr. Palmer was complaining of speeches made to consume time, and Mr. Kyle, regarding it as an imputation upon Senators, asked him to specify one speech which he regarded as having been made to

Mr. Palmer replied promptly: "I will answer by saying that I believe the Sen-ator from Nebraska-" This was as far as he got. Mr. Allen, to whom he referred, called him to order. Mr. Palmer said he would not take anything back. Mr. Allen denied that his speech was an effort to consume time, and added: "I am not here with a brass collar around my neck, as some Senators in this chamber are. I am not here to do the bidding of some man who puts a chain around my neck and

tells me what to do." After some colloquy on the point of order, Mr. Cullom, of Illinois, suggested that the matter be dropped. To this Mr. Teller objected, saying he was tired of the incessant criticism in the press and from other sources that the opponents of repeal were wasting time, and characterizing their course as revolutionary. The next time such a suggestion was made to him he should call the author to the book. Mr. Cullom's suggestion was then adopted, the matter was dropped and Mr. Peffer resumed his

speech. At 6 o'clock Mr. Pugh observed that the Senate had been in session seven hours, and Mr. Peffer, yielding to him, he moved that the Senate adjourn. Mr. Voorhees ex-pressed the hope that the motion would be voted down, saying that he would ask the Senate to remain in session until 10 o'clock. By a vote of 39 to 18 the Senate

refused to adjourn. Within the next thirty minutes the attention of the Chair was called three times to the fact that a quorum of the Senate was not in the chamber, but on each roll call a quorum responded. On the last call Mr. Dolph presented a point of order in the shape of a resolution to the effect that the names of Senators Allen and Kyle, who were present and not voting, should be recorded for the purpose of making a quorum. The point of order was over-ruled. On the call, at 6:40, the Senate was without a quorum for a few minutes, during which Mr. Voorhees asked that the Sergeant-at-arms should request the presence of absentees. A moment later two Senators appeared, and Mr. Voorhees requested that further proceedings under the call be dispensed with. Mr. Dubois called for the yeas and nays. On this roll call, when the pairs had to be respected, no quorum voted, but during a call of the Senate to disclose the presence of a quorum when the pairs did not count a quorum always appeared. Thus for two hours the Senate was clogged. When Mr. Voorhees found the predicament that he was placed in he attempted to withdraw his motion, upon which Mr. Dubois called for the yeas and nays, but this required unanimous consent, and this Mr. Teller refused to give. Finally at 8:40 a voting quorum was obtained and Mr. Peffer continued his speech. At 10 o'clock Mr. Peffer, without conclud-

ing his speech, yielded to Mr. Voorhees, who moved that the Senate adjourn. The motion was agreed to. NAPOLEON AT TOULON.

An Incident Recalled by the Presence

of the Russian Fleet. New York Press. The eyes of all Europe are turned toward the south of France and centered upon the harbor of Toulon, where, shortly, a Russian squadron is to be the honored guest of the French nation, and where, it is ru-

mored, Russia may have a permanent out-That this naval demonstration is viewed with distrust by the members of the Tripartite Alliance, and that England's position is that of a much-interested spectator,

England has reason to remember Toulon, for it was there, just one hundred years ago this month, that Napoleon Bonaparte began to make history, and the English were the ones whose defeat furnished the vantage ground from which he sprang almost at a bound to the position where the destiny of France lay in his grasp. In September, 1793, Toulon was a beleagured city. Within its walls was a motley garrison, to which not only England, but almost all the countries bordering upon the Mediterranean, had furnished their quota

of hastily gathered troopers. Toulon had followed the example of Lyons, Marseilles, Caen and Bordeaux, and had revolted against the dictation of the Jacobins. The allies had made haste to occupy the city when its gates were opened to them. In the harbor lay the squadron of the English, and Toulon was the arsenal and advance post of the invaders. On the land side the forces of the Republicans held the avenues of approach, but their attacks upon the city were of an utterly futile character and occasioned but little uneasiness to the English and royalists who garrisoned

the town. When Toulon was besieged the commander-in-chief of one of the principal corps of the attacking forces was Carteaux, a painter, and his immediate successor was Doppet, a Savoyard doctor. Above these men was the convention committee, vested with great powers, but with exceedingly slight knowl-

The siege dragged. Having taken the defiles which commanded the approaches to the city, the Republicans were at a loss for an effective step. Within Toulon all went swimmingly. The siege on the land side had no effect on communication with the squadron where lay the friends of the beleagured and whence came all supplies, Toulon, lying well up the harbor, was proon the sea side by the fort at Cape l'Eguilette and the formidable redoubts which flanked it and were occupied by the

At this juncture Bonaparte, on his way from Avignon to Nice to pay a visit, stopped at Toulon. His coming was an incident. It was the incident of the century. The young artillery officer found Carteaux at work on a battery, from which he planned to shell the squadron of the allies and drive it from the harbor, cutting off the base of supplies and leaving Toulon isolated and an easy victim of the Republican forces. It was not so bad a plan, but the painter-commander had failed learn the range of his guns, and when the battery was tried it was found, to Carteaux's great mortification, that the missiles from his cannon, which were to have plumped down upon the vessels of the squadron, barely reached the shore, where

they sank, harmless, in the soil. The direct result of this proof of the inefficiency of Carteaux was the invitation by the convention committee to the young Bonaparte to try his skill on the formidable fortress before him. His plan was already formed, and its execution was as rapid as its formation. Soldiers of reckless daring were ready, and in successive attacks the redoubts which protected the fort on Cape l'Eguilette fell, and the fort

itself was abandoned. The keynote of the situation lay in the hand of the leader of the Republican forces. The English saw that Toulon was no longer tenable and withdrew their troops. Following then came, in a wild rush, the Royalists and refugees of all sorts who had found harbor there, and left all in their eager desire to reach safety on the ships. The guns of the captured forts were turned on them in their boats and many of them were killed or drowned.

Toulon was deserted save by convicts who had been set free and some citizens who saw no cause for fear. The victorious Republicans entered. Their entry was the signal for a wholesale butchery of those left within the city. Over two hundred were shot down in a single day. Meantime the English fleet left the harbor, setting fire as it went to the best part of the French navy, which it had taken on

its arrival. Ancient Corn.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. While studying geology from nature Jesse King, of Norristown, discovered a large deposit of corn of the white flint gourd variety imbedded in conglomerate rocks composed of carbonate of lime and silica. The grains are beautiful crystals, but the cobs are not so transparent. The corn was evidently grown by the antediluvians, and from all appearances was husked and gathered by them, and is over 4,000 years old. The deposit is in the extreme northeast part of the borough of Norristown. The above discovery goes far to prove the existence of man on the western hemisphere during the antediluvian period of the world's history, and is considered by scientists one of the greatest wonders of

the age. Income Tax Hearing. WASHINGTON, Oct. 16 .- The subcommittee of the ways and means on internal revenue, consisting of Messrs. McMillin, Byday heard Thomas G. Shearman, of New York, on the subject of an i come tax. He would not have a tax on vages, salaries or the profits arising from business, but on the revenues from invested wealth, rents, railroads, telegraph, telephone and

corporations. What Worries His Lordship.

Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. "It isn't the defeat of my boat that an-noys me, doncher know," observed Lord

.. . vast. t. A'll diffc.. ..

"What is it, then, melud?" "It's the howwible puns these Amewicans make on my name."

TWO SECONDS CUT OFF

Yearling Record Lowered at Nashville by Princess Clara.

Trotted the Mile in 2:26 1-2 and Won the \$2,500 Stake-2:17 Trot Captured by Ora Wilkes.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 16.-This was the opening day of the Western-Southern Circuit meeting at Cumberland Park. The track was lighting fast, and the attendance and betting was light. The card was not an especially attractive one, yet it afforded excellent sport. The feature of the afternoon was Princess Clara's victory in the yearling stake, she winning with great case in 2:261/2, which lowers the world's race record for juveniles by two seconds. Princess Clara was bred at Stoney Ford, N. Y., and is owned by Charles Backman. She is by Prince George, a son of Kentucky Prince, out of Reality (dam of Tuscarora, 2:221/2, as a two-year-old), by Princeps. Ora Wilkes won the 2:17 trot, after a hard fight with Jennie Wilkes. The 2:20 pace was taken by Nannie Ward, although Hal Carter was on her wheel at the wire. The Nebraska-bred filly, Belle Acton, won the twoyear-old pace very cleverly, although Buck Franklin won the second heat in 2:17%, the State record. Summaries:

Yearling stake, \$2,500. Princess Clara first, Buffington second, Boreal third, An-teemoyne fourth, Ataline fifth, Elsie Foley sixth. Time, 2:26½. 2:20 class; pacing; purse, \$1,000; dash 1 1-16 miles. Nannie Ward first, Hal Carter second, Lutie Strathmore third, Marpeth fourth, Rosewood fifth, White Line sixth. Time, 2:231/2, 2:17 class; trotting; purse, \$1,000.

Ora Wilkes.....2 Jennie Wilkes.....1 Dallie Wilkes.....5 Lulu C.....3 Snowden4 Two-year-old class; pacing; stake, \$1,000.

Buck Franklin...... Whirligig3 To-morrow Belle Vara, Arion and Pixley will go against their records.

VAN ALEN'S UNFITNESS.

A Newport Neighbor Testifies to Hi Ignorance and Boorishness.

Correspondence New York Evening Post. When it is conceded by anybody that the appointment of Mr. Van Alen as minister to Italy, aside from the money question, is a fit and proper one, a great mistake is made. The Evening Post has conceded too much. This appointment ought to be opposed, not alone because of the money scandal involved in it, but because Mr. Van Alen, from training and education and from lack of capacity, is totally unfit for this or any other responsible office under the government of the United States. I have known Mr. Van Alen for many years, and knew his father before him. He may have had a fair education to start with, but he is not a man of learning, of culture, or of ability. His intellectual attainments consist mainly of knowing how to dress according to the English standard, how to give a dinner, and how to harness and drive a four-in-hand. Add to this a very superficial knowledge of pictures and English architecture, an extensive reading and knowledge of French novels, and you have the sum total of his intellectual resources. Everybody who has met and talked with Van Alen at his clubs, at dinner, or in society knows that a more ignorant man upon subjects connected with his own country could hardly be found in polite society; and everybody who knows him would say so except the few of the "smart set" whose eyes have been dimmed and their mouths closed by his wines and his viands, and a few who feel bound to support his claims to an office by reason of his payment of \$50,000 towards the election of Mr. Cleveland. Of this country's history, its material resources, its manufacturing, commercial and financial interests; of the lives and achievements of our great men, he knows little or nothing. The average schoolboy of fourteen knows more. I venture to say that to-day, if he were asked, he could not tell you, without being crammed, the number and names of the States of this Union, how or when the Constitution was adopted, what amendments were the result of our great civil war, what were the questions and controversies leading up to that war, when the proclamation of emancipation was issued, or the grounds upon which Mr. Lincoln based his right and power to issue that proclamation. Upon all such matters and subjects Mr. Van Alen knows as little, and all

his life has cared as litle, as a dude about Scottish theology. Of the average American citizen-the 'plain people" of this country-their mode of life, their struggles, thoughts, hopes and fears, he knows and cares nothing. His natural manners are atroclously bad. I have known him to be introduced to a respectable gentleman on one evening at a club, and the next evening, when the gen-tleman approached and spoke to him, he placed his monocle in his eye, fixed the offender with what he fancted was his "stony British stare," and turned on his Time and again I have seen him introduced to men whom he was in the habit of seeing and whom he knew perfectly well. living within a few blocks of him, and meeting the same men within a few hours after the introduction or the next day he would cut them dead. "That fellah is not

in our set, don't cher know." He is naturally surly and gruff, except with those whose favor he is seeking to win, an Anglomaniac of the worst type, a veneered American (English veneer), in his heart loathing all things American except the few of his own ilk, with whom he hobs and nobs, whom he wines and dines, and by whom he is wined and dined-about as unamerican an American as could be found in America.

It is time that somebody spoke the truth about this matter, and that the attention of the Senate were called to the kind and type of a man who is before it for confirmation as minister to the court of a Were a civil-service examination to be

held, Van Alen could not pass as counsel to Timbuctoo. Is this the kind of a man for diplomatic service-to represent the American people at a foreign court? In tmes of controversy or when the rights of an American citizen should be involved. what kind of a man would this be to present intelligently and patriotically maintain the honor of our government and the rights of her citizens?

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY. Alluring Prospect in Store for the Hired Girl of the Future.

Chicago News. Ten minutes in the Austrian department of Machinery Hall, where cooking is done by electricity, will convince the most skeptical world's fair tourist that there is an alluring prospect in store for the hired girl of the future. There is no personage in American domestic life having greater influence over the economic affairs of the household and the resultant harmony of the wedded state than the hired girl. But her tribulation is without remedy, as withess the graphic reading of the coroner's minutes in her various unsuccessful attempts to heat the kettle from the kerosene can. The kerosene can has always been one of the recognized foibles of the hired girl. And her persistance in making use of this stuff, despite explosions, conflagrations and dreadful accidents to life and limb, seems to result from fixed principles of thinking too deeply ingrained in the organization of her mind to be overcome by any other means than the kitchen of the future. When cooking is done by electricity, as Herr Shoen, of Austria, says will be the case in a few years, the kitchen of to-day will have taken its place along with other old-fashioned affairs. There will be no smoking chimneys in the kitchen of the future, because there will be no fires, and there will be no accidental conflagrations for the same reason. There will be no wood to chop, no coal to buy and carry upstairs and no need to get up early in the morning to have the kettle boiling. There will be no overdone roasts or underdone steaks, or poor pudding, or bad bread. Electricity will remedy all the old shortcomings, and for the hired girl make life one long May picnic, with dancing and fireworks in the evening. Does madam want a cup of tea? She attaches a tiny rope of cotton to a vessel of water, and in three minutes the water is boiling. This cotton rope has an insulated wire in its center that is connected with the nearest electric-light plant, and a little lever smaller than the smallest glove-buttoner turns on or shuts off the power. Is it desired to prepare a soup? Then two or three, or may be four, of these little levers turn on an increased degree of heat. Does the family want a substantial dinner? The small cotton rope is attached and another one like it is fastened on each side of an oven and the levers turned on. A current of electricity of thirty amperes

can heat this oven in ten minutes, and the

cost will be 15 cents an hour, according to

the rates charged in Chicago. With two

amperes of power breakfast for six can be prepared at a cost of 2 cents. A dinner for six people, requiring six amperes of power, would cost eight cents, and there would be heat enough for this money to cook a soup, roast, vegetables, heat water enough for tea or coffee and for the usual culinary purposes besides. The same wire that transmits the heat for cooking by a simple device can also be made to furnish light for illuminating purposes at a diminished cost. And this is the kitchen of the future, to be lighted and heated without fire and at a cost less than the price of candles would be in the good old times.

MAN'S COMPLACENCY.

A Trait Which It Would Be Well for Shy Womankind to Cultivate. Dorothy Maddox, in Philadelphia Inquirer. Now, isn't a man, taken as a whole, just the most thoroughly complacent creature going? This thought, true as the gospels, but one which he is sure to laugh at, was suggested by a simple little action in which a bit of wearing apparel was involved.

One of the lords of creation had bought a derby. The old straw, in which he had been going around looking for many halcyon days like Prince Charming, had been set aside for the stiffest and primmest of hats.

I am more and more convinced every day I live of man's superior advantages over us, and never more so than when I watch the air of perfect confidence with which he dons this model. It always seems to me to have been stretched over the most un-compromising block in the trade. It is simply a head cover, and that is about all, yet mark with what a graceful abandon | covered he is an inventor. of self every brother wears it.

As a mode it is trying; trying, I think, even to the handsomest specimen. This

fact never seems to strike any one of the masculines. If they have any comment to make relative to its merits it is always given in a whole-hearted manner that shows they are dead in earnest. A new derby appeared in our midst last evening. I think there were three feminine critics beside myself on hand. Dangling a paper parcel—men never hesitate to tote a new hat—in plain view of the asembled party, we, of course, exclaimed in unison: "Got a new hat?"

"Bet it is a derby." "Do try it on. Without uttering a single protest the man

showered with these greetings calmly tossed aside his straw and clapped on his head his latest purchase. Everybody simultaneously said: "Awfully pretty and awfully becoming," although not a woman of us believed in the truthfulness of the criticism. What struck me at the time was the absolutely satisfied manner of the wearer of the spick span new hat. The poor fellow hadn't a doubt

as to our sincerity. "Well," said I, as soon as I could catch my breath, "well, if a woman has on hand a new bonnet and had been asked to try it on, the first caper would have been to have flown upstairs, and, seating nerself before her mirror, she would .. ave plastered her face with an inch or two of powder, taken down her back hair and given it a twist to suit said head rig, and then fussed and fumed for thirty solid minutes to catch the right set of the thing, ending up the entire performance by drawing a veil over her face, taking another good ten minutes more to fix its folds. And then she would have appeared in fear and trembling before this special male to hear his comment on her choice of millinery.

What is the reason we are so self-conscious? Are we self-conscious? Are we too vain or not vain enough? Is it indifference or self-assurance that helps the brethren along? I am all at sea, and cannot for the life of me reason out the matter to my satisfaction. Of one thing I am, however, fully convinced—of man's complete and entire belief in himself. A little friend gave me a bit of love history not long since which shows conclusively that the sterner sex is not overburdened

with modesty. "I remember so well," said she, with what a tremor I asked, once upon a time, this question of my best beloved: "Henry, dearest, do I really suit you in every particular, and would you be willing to go through life with me just as I am? What did he answer? Oh, all kinds of nice things, of course, but I noticed that he never seemed to think it necessary to seek from me an equal assurance of my trust in his perfections.

"Certainly not, you small idiot," I answered. "Your lover, man-like, felt perfeatly certain in his own mind that he did, and would in future, meet every requirement. Not a ripple of dissatisfaction disturbed the tranquility of his soul, and why should it? He wouldn't be a man if it did."

FOOD FOR TYPHOID PATIENTS. Proposed New System for Saving the Emaciated Sufferer.

New York Herald. Fifty years ago every typhoid patient was subjected to a severe and rigorous diet. To avoid one evil they were exposed to another, for although they did not succumb to an intestinal perforation, caused by the ad-ministration of food, they were rendered incapable of rallying from the condition of loss of flesh and weakness into which they had fallen.

It is now known that almost total abstinence from food increases the death rate among typhoid patients, and in consequence it is now customary to give them food. As soon as the diagnosis is made we know that the complaint is a long one, that organic loss will be considerable, and we exert every effort to make it good. This can be done successfully by the careful and judicious administration of food.

Although all physicians now agree as to the absolute necessity of giving food in a liquid state, such as bouillon and milk. in order not to overtax the intestines, which are more or less studded with ulceration, the question of the maximum quanity of food that can possibly be allowed and, still more, of feeding typhoid patients at high pressure, does not yet seem to have been seriously discussed. The reason of this may be that the stomach itself is often out of order, and that in order to avoid intolerance of food-that is to say, vomiting-it has to be given in small and frequently repeated amounts. In spite of this, M. Tschudnowsky, of St. Petersburg, has just written a paper in defence of abundant feeding in typhoid

fever. He gives to his patients boiled milk, crumbled hard boiled eggs, broiled meat also cut up, meat powder, port wine, cognac, tea and lemonade in such amounts that their food rations are considerably larger than those of an adult in good health under ordinary circumstances. is claimed that this regime is perfectly well tolerated; under its influence the clinical aspect of the disease undergoes complete transformation. The patients feel in beter condition, the stupor decreases, the heart contracts more energetically and the appetite soon returns. The diarrhoea lessens and nausea and vomiting disappear M. Tschudnowsky cites six cases of of recovery, in which the patient had every day two warm baths, no medicine and the forgoing regime, but it is impossible not to think that he happened on a lucky series. As I said before, the stomach is not always in good condition to admit of any large amount of food, even when given in small doses. We all believe in feeding patients in typhoid fever, and in giving them the materials for making good organic loss; but to hope to nourish them all abundantly, to overfeed them, as it were, according to Dr. Tschudnowsky's method, will be to lay ourselves open to the most serious surprises.

WHEN PINS WERE NEW. What a Spanish Lady Brought to England Long Ago.

Harper's Young People. When the unfortunate Katharine of Aragon, who was the wife of the brother of Henry VIII, and was afterwards married to Henry VIII himself, first came to England, she brought with her from Spain an article which was quite unfamiliar to Enele had been manufactured in France, and was sent from that country to Spain as a part of the elegant outfit prepared for the bride of the King of England. Walkof Henry VIII it was an expensive luxury. And what do you suppose it was? Only a

Previous to that time the fastenings in general use consisted of clasps, ribbons, strings, loop-holes, skewers of bone, silver, gold, brass or wood and crudely formed solid head and sharp point, was unknown. France claims that all new ideas which come into the world come through her, however well they may be developed and perfacted by other nations. In the evolution of the pin, France deserves the credit. She made the best pins long before they could be made in other countries, and it was a | night. Frenchman, Fournier by name, who went to Nuremberg and taught the wire drawers and makers of that city how to improve their machines, and thus draw the wire finer for the manufacture of pins with solid heads. This improvement was a muchneeded one, for an act had been passed in England prohibiting the sale of pins unless they had solld or double heads, which did not come off. For a long time, then, pins in England belonged to the list of imported articles, but in 1626 a manufactory was started in Gloucestershire by a man named John Tilsby, who operated so successfully that he employed as many as fifteen hundred people.

Sufferers from Piles Should know that the Pyramid Pile Cure will promptly and effectually remove every trace

of them. Any druggist will get it for you.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

UNPROFITABLE INGENUITY.

This Man's Inventive Ideas Made Life Miserable for Himself and Family. New York Herald.

Had it not been that my family went out of town a short time ago and left me home-less and despondent I would never have been able to write this story. As it was, I was won over by the entreaties of a friend, and went to live with him and his little family— It pleases me to meet geniuses. I like to touch shoulders with men of ideas, and that

is just what this friend of mine might be labeled—a man of ideas. I did not know it before I went to his house, but then I dis-What he invents is immaterial; suffice it to say he invents in the full sense of the word. If he works out an idea, and when the model is perfected it doesn't do what he thought it would he makes it do something

It's a double-back-action style of invent-ing that is destined to fill long felt wants or leave an aching void. The inventor is not to blame for either of these happenigs, his business being exclusively to invent.
We were sitting in his dining room the first evening I was at his house. The servant had just cleared the dinner table, and my friend's wife was looking after the youngsters and keeping their nurse out of

George was looking intently at one of the gas tips, and his brain machinery was grinding exceedingly fine material, I could

"Well, what is it?" I asked, looking up and around for a stray June bug or some other bird of plumage. "I'm just thinking," George said, rather dreamily, "I can improve on that gas tip. I'll do it. I've got it, sure." Then he began drawing things on a piece of paper that looked like deformed church steeples. He said they were gas tips.

For a day or two George ate very little. I afterward learned that this is common with inventors, as they are able to go for weeks at a time without touching a morsel. Their brains stop working when their owner eats. There's no money in eating, except for the dealers in edibles. When George came back to earth and food he had a model in his pocket. It was the tangible outcome of his thinking.
"Isn't that splendid?" he said, with ecstacy, holding it up before me. His black eyes glistened. "Yes, it's very pretty," I replied."Will it

"You bet it'll work. The user will get a large and steady flame with no waste of gas, and with one-third the usual pressure. I'll show you." George got up and adjusted it to the chandelier. He got out matches and then turned out the remaining gas jet. Fully fourteen matches were struck while we sat in the dark. I held my breath, because my hold on solemnity belitting the occasion was fast loosing. He said many things which I could not

be led to repeat. The sanctity of a private home should not be invaded. It was his right to say things, as he paid the rent. The thing did not work. I could see that, even though it was dark. He relighted the gas and sat down. You can never tell what an inventor is going to do, so I said nothing. Oh, I believe I did ask him if there was an opening in the end for the gas to coze through. I'm not sure, though, but I know George didn't answer. He finally secured a couple of feet of small rubber hose that he had used in another experiment and fastened the gas tip on one end. He thought perhaps there was an obstruction that water would clear away. The other end of the hose he at-

tached to a fawcet. I stood by like any well-behaved invited guest. George turned the water and it shot through in first-rate shape. The fact was the gas tip was a splendid sprinkler. Even George's wife acknowledged that, and she gave up acknowledging anything but his inventive failures years ago.
"By gracious!" George exclaimed, "isn't that a dandy sprinkler? I'll get that pat-

ented." Then he laid it down. It was the next evening George's wife said that her expensive music box was out of order and would not play. The valuable instrument was put on the table, and George peered into it for about five min-

"No wonder, I see what's the matter," George remarked as he left the room. He returned with four or five implements that for all I know belonged to a kitchen range. He unfastened a couple of screws and then-yes, and then. The case was full of snarled up springs, things that looked like comb teeth and various odd ends that one would never suspect having been within ten miles of the house a minute before. Tears ran down the cheeks of George's wife and dropped in on the cylinders. "What are you trying to do, spoil and rust the works?" George asked. Then he dickered and dickered until he had about a bushel of pieces of machinery strewed about. George's wife retired and fell asleep on a lounge. My host worked until

I left the next day. It was impossible for me to remain longer in the house with George's inventive brain. It fairly crowded me out. The music box is now in Geneva. being fixed, the gas tin sprinkler keeps papers from flying about and George is working on something that can be used as a self-adjusting car coupler or a seltzerwater siphon.

6 o'clock in the morning, and then gave it

SECOND-CLASS TOURISTS. How They Really Enjoy a Trip to the World's Fair.

It is now possible to cross the continent to San Francisco and make friends on the way and have as jolly a time as when you cross the Atlantic on a fast liner in the same number of days. That did not used to be so. The old way was to take a numbered seat in a sleeping car and go through with the chance that no one but the conductor and the train newsboy would ever speak to you. The new way is by means of what are called tourists' excursions. They are run at second-class rates, but on the fastest time and with special cars. The conductors will take a first-class passenger if such a one should offer himself. There are at least two of these companies running personally conducted excursions over opposition lines, and both advertise very low rates and quick time. The cars are plenty good enough for anybody, but are not as ornate as the regular palace cars. In them the people start at New York or Boston and go through without change, eating their meals in dining cars out as far as Council Bluffs if they want to and stopping at dining stations along the rest of each route. A great many who push to the furthest extreme economy, which is the distinctive characteristic of such carloads, carry their own fare with them in baskets and either buy nothing but tea or coffee or even make that for themselves on the road. The passengers in the first-class coaches

on the same trains are quickly made aware of the fact that their trains carry these tourist parties, for they hear the laughter, and singing, and romping of the tourists. who by the end of the second day out are glish eyes. This small but necessary arti- all acquainted with one another, and beat on having a jolly and fraternal time. They share their delicacies, their paper-covered novels, and their hopes and fears with one another, stream out of the cars in great parties when there is a long stop, to ing down Broadway you might pick up a parties when there is a long stop, to thousand, perhaps, and a goodly number gather flowers or to "take in a new town," on the common roadside, but in the days and in all ways fraternize as though they had all known each other for years. The circular of one of these excursion companies announces that it "guards its patrons against the presence of the immi-grant and the untidy," and against the intrusion of the way passenger. Everything that will contribute to the general pleasure hooks and eyes; but the simple pin, with its | is welcomed, but nothing offensive is tolerated. Some of the cars have smoking rooms, but if there is one without it the men must go forward to the regular train

> saves the tourists the annoyance of being awakened to show their ticktes during each The tourist cars look like regular sleepers in the raw, being built on the same plan, but not finished with the same elegance. Unlike the immigrant sleepers, they are equipped with carpets, curtains, mattresses, blankets, sheets, pillows, pillow cases, towers, comps, prushes, etc. quiring nothing of the kind to be furnished by the passenger. Each car has a stove for the making of tea and coffee, and each section can be fitted out with an adjustable table. A uniformed colored porter accompanies each car to make up berths, keep the car clean and to make himself

smoker to enjoy their pipes and cigars. A

special conductor goes with each party and

An Awful Shock.

useful.

Minneapolis Tribune. There is a little mother over in northeast Minneapolis who has a sixteen-months-old infant son who is the apple of her eye,

And Wednesday matinee and evening, the young romantic actor, MR. EDWARD

In a great scenic production of Victor Hugo's

'RUY BLAS."

Supported by JOSEPH WHEELOCK and a strong Regular Prices-15c to \$1. Matinees, 25c and 50c, GRAND - TO-NIGHT

Last appearance of THE - DIGBY BELL -COMIC OPERA COMPANY

In the comic opera success, "JUPITER." A company of fifty people, beautiful costumes and

scenery.

PRICES-Boxes an i orchestra. \$1.50; dress circle. \$1; balcony, 75c and 50c; gallery, 25c. IDIDE THEATER

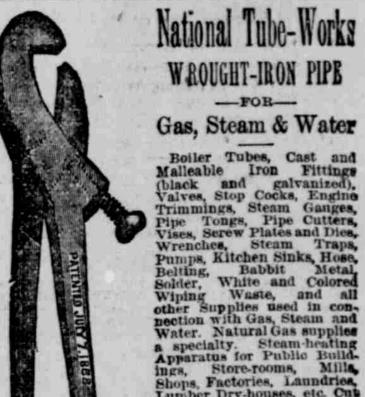
MATINEE AT 2. TO-NIGHT AT 8.

GENERAL 25 Cents. Oct. 23, 24, 25-C. W. Williams's Big Show. Oct. 26, 27, 28-Jolly Old Chums.

___ EXTRA ___ Wednesday-(10:30 p. m.)-Chas. Wittmer vs. Wm. Kane-mixed-purse, \$200. Thursday-(10:30 p. m.)-Bert Walker vs. Adam. Müler-Graco-Roman-purse, \$100. Friday-(10:30 p. m.)-Chas. Wittmer vs. Gus Wagner-Grieco-Roman-purse, \$200. Saturday-(10:30 p. m.)-Bert Walker vs. Herb Hale-catch-as-catch-can-purse, \$150.

PARK THEATER

Matince to-day, to-night, and all this week-matinees every day-MISS SADIE HASSAN KENTUCKY GIRL" Per Popular Prices-10c, 20c, 303. Next week-"LITTLE NUGGET,"



ings, Store-rooms, Mills Shops, Factories, Laundries, Lumber Dry-houses, etc. Cut and Thread to order any size Wrought-iron Pipe from '2 inch to 12 inches diameter. Knight & Jillson, S. PENNSYLVAN IA ST

and whom she evidently regards as something of a heavy-weight. She resides a few squares distant from the scene of the explosion of the other morning, and her house was one that felt the shock. A friend afterward expressed his sympathy. "And did you really feel the explosion?"

"Yes, indeed," she replied. "It shook the house from garret to cellar." "What did you think was the matter?" he curiously questioned. "I thought the baby had fallen out of bed," was the unexpected answer.

Too Much Hay. National Stockman.

It is an acknowledged fact that farmers feed too much hay to their horses. Agricultural writers tell them to feed less, but they do not tell them how to keep them from eating their bedding. If they do not have hay enough they will eat it up clean as far as they can reach. Now, I do not like to have my horses lie on the bare floor, neither do I like to have them eat too much hay. It is not good for them, and there is too much money in it this year, so I give each horse a small forkfull of hay and a large one of straw at each feed, giving enough so that what is left in the manger will bed them well at night. Horses kept in this manner will look well, feel well and sleep comfortably. I have learned by costly experience that it pays to keep salt by the horses all the time and to feed a little oilmeal every day.

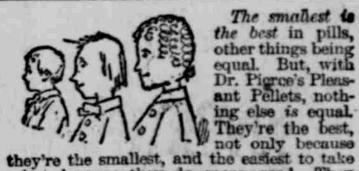
Taking a Tramp. Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Wife-Where have you been, my dear? Husband-Taking a tramp in the woods. Wife-Why didn't you take him to the police station?

ONE SALOON DEFIANT. Captain Onigley Stations a Policeman

at One of the Levee Saloons.

Horace Haynes, manager of the leeve saloon and restaurant recently owned by Morgan & Quinn, has defied the order of Mayor Denny regarding the early closing law and obstinately refuses to drop his saloon blinds at 11 o'clock. The manager has been repeatedly urged within the past week to comply with the order issued by the police department, but declines to do so, and last night Captain Quigley detailed patrolman Cox on special duty in front of the resort. So long as Mr. Haynes persists in keeping a dark front the police propose to see that no one enters his doors after the

lawful hour. From Patrolman to Saloon-Keeper. Patrolman Newton Jackson has resigned his position, and entered the saloon business on East Washington street.



-but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the hugh, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to requiate the system with the ordinary pill. It's

only good for upsetting it.
These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain-no griping. One little pellet for a laxative-three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known, Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials - a perfect vestpocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable. They're the cheapest pill you can buy for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan of sale peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines